

Ms. Ypi lies



Ms. Lea Ypi

Recently I read 3 different pieces from the “leftist” newspaper Guardian, all featuring the same issue and all the same person, the issue is communism and the person is Ms. Lea Ypi. Another M.A.C member Francesko U. Kuqe has addressed Ms. Ypi’s lies and I am here to do it again. But first let’s see who Ms. Ypi is, to cite her profile at London School of Economics and Political Science

“Lea Ypi is Professor in Political Theory in the Government Department, London School of Economics, and Adjunct Associate Professor in Philosophy at the Research School of Social Sciences, Australian National University. Before joining the LSE, she was a Post-doctoral Prize Research Fellow at Nuffield College (Oxford) and a researcher at the European University Institute where she obtained her PhD.

She has degrees in Philosophy and Literature from the University of Rome, La Sapienza, and has held visiting and research positions at Sciences Po, the University of Frankfurt, the Wissenschaftszentrum Berlin, the Australian National University and the Italian Institute for Historical Studies.”

So with a first look Ms. Ypi is very educated and part of Western Academia, but the name “Ypi” sounded familiar to me, I felt like I had heard that surname before and Ms. Ypi gladly helped me to remember where I knew that surname from (which is quite uncommon frankly) she explains in one of the Guardian articles that her great grandfather was Xhafer Bej Ypi a wealthy Albanian landowner

(obvious from his name), 10th Prime Minister of Albania, member of the High Council, a zogist Minister and a quisling who delivered the Albanian government (abandoned by King Zog) to the invading Italian fascists officially. I will refrain myself from commenting at this moment but I will get back to this later on this piece.



Xhafer Bej Ypi

Now to get into the articles, Ms. Ypi in those articles explains to us how life in Socialist Albania, in “Stalinist Albania”, in that “cruel regime” was and her personal experience (as well as a promo for her new book “Free”). She says that in communist Albania people stood in a queue to receive even rationed milk, but why should we believe Ms. Ypi? My parents and grandparents that also lived in Socialist Albania don’t share the same view, actually quite the contrary. We know (from OSCE surveys) that the majority of Albania view Hoxha in a positive way and thus disagree with her, even the sworn anti communists that live in that era admit that food was never in scarcity. But let’s continue the “no food” anti communist myth isn’t something new and it can be easily proven wrong, Ms. Ypi later tells us that certain literature was banned and “everyone was going nuts to get access” to it, to quote her, **but** in the library of the agricultural university you could find **Walt Whitman’s Leaves of Grass** because she says they thought that it had to do with agriculture. You see from the one hand everyone was spying on you! even the neighbors! The notorious “Sigurimi” kept Albanians in constant surveillance, the party and specifically Hoxha ruled the country with Iron Fist, the managed to transform a whole people into sheeple, to propagandize them so much almost like gods! Yet they were dumb enough to not understand what a books contains! It's as if almost something doesn't up and someone is maybe lying, but what do I know? I am just a stupid man who believes cold era communist propaganda, after all she is the academic she must surely be right! What’s quite strange with these articles is that even she can’t make life in Socialist Albania seem bad, I am going to directly quote parts of the article to see for yourselves

“School at least made sense, and the young Ypi excelled. People in the west don’t realise, she says now, the extent to which, under communism, education was currency.

“People assume that these societies failed because they didn’t get the competitive instinct. But these societies were some of the most ultra-competitive in the world. People didn’t compete with money – which is why they could freely ask, ‘How much do you earn?’ But where you could really compete was

with brains, and school and knowledge and culture. It was unforgiving, in terms of performing well, and reading all the books that could be read and knowing all the culture that could be known."

Oh no the horror! kids learn stuff and compete! damn you Marxists, dirty commies that dare to educate our children! We want our children to dream of being criminals in London or not know basic math! Then Ms. Ypi narrates us her life as a child



"Later that summer, I spent two weeks at a Pioneers' camp. The bell rang at 7am. We spent the morning at the beach. In the afternoon we read books. For dinner, we gulped down vegetable soup, then rushed out to take our seats in the open-air cinema. At night, we chatted late and made new friends. The bravest and oldest fell in love.

And all the time we competed. We competed over who was best at making their bed, who could swim the farthest, who knew the most capitals, who could solve complex equations, who played the most musical instruments. The socialist bonds of solidarity that our teachers worked hard to inculcate during the year all but disappeared and only petty-bourgeois, reactionary elements would have

refused to participate. Very few children returned home without at least a red star, a small flag, a recognition certificate or a medal. I had one of each.



And the horrors of the Stalinist regime continue! summer camps, book reading, beaches, open air cinema! and more learning! I plead the reader to not stop reading, I know the horrors too great but please bear with me because they continue when she narrates the 1st of May

“Every year on 1 May, portraits of Stalin were carried by the workers through the streets of Tirana to celebrate socialism and the advance towards communism. On Workers’ Day, TV programmes started earlier: you could follow the parade, then watch a puppet show, then a children’s film, then head out for a walk wearing new clothes, buy ice-cream and, finally, have a picture taken by the only photographer in town, who usually stood by the fountain near the Palace of Culture.”

Again absolutely disgusting to picture, imagine living in it!

Now I would like to return to the family of Ms. Ypi, because you see someone would imagine that the descendant of a quisling royalist prime minister from the fathers side and a wealthy landowner that once owned PLA headquarters from the mothers side (her grandmother Nini even attended the only royal wedding in the history of Albania of King Zog!) would suffer or would have her parents and whole family locked in prison right? Well Ms. Ypi does mention that after the system fell she learned that some members of her family that were literal spies went to prison and labor camps but why didnt her family go? Why did she live a happy life as she admits herself? Why was she allowed to be a

pioneer of Enver? She says because her parents hid it? They hid it from whom? the State? Because I don't believe that the State didn't know who they were when they had the **same surname** and her grandfather was imprisoned for those relations, hid from little Lea? What does that have to do with anything I ask? The State delivered the "harsh" punishments not little Lea and the State didn't punish them, at all. That cruel Stalinist wicked regime did nothing, not only that but they allowed the girl to be a pioneer and Ms. Ypi answers us this question again (or her mother should I say) with another lie, that "everyone was a pioneer" and she wouldn't be allowed into the party even if she tried. That's a blatant lie because well **not everyone was a pioneer** and little Lea asked her mother if she tried and she was stopped and she answered that while it was suggested by a colleague she never even tried! How many lies, and ridiculous ones, can be told?







Family photos of the Ypi's provided by Ms. Lea Ypi herself for the Guardian

But even Ms. Ypi has the dignity to admit that with the end of Socialism destruction met the country and virtues and values were lost (parts can be found in the article).

Where Ms. Ypi is again once more dishonest is the feeling of the people when we transitioned to multiparty democracy she says that people were queuing in lines pretending to wait for milk so they could buy the newspaper of the Democratic Party "*Rilindja Demokratike*" and that everyone was furious in reality we know that even in the first "free" elections the PLA won with a landslide even. But of course its because her nation is a bunch of sheeple and not smart academics like her!

May the Ypi's of the world save us the little Albanians!

I wish the descendants of Ms. Ypi will not follow the family tradition and be national traitors, I wish from the bottom of my heart that I see the Ypi family name in our wall our national heroes, of People's heroes, I wish they are like little Lea the pioneer of Enver that believed in communism, I truly wish that, but for now I the name Ypi is a synonym for national traitor.

-Platon Stafa

